

The Weekly Mail

Is published every Thursday in time for the day's news. It contains all the news of the day, and is a full summary of all local, provincial and Dominion news and especially written editorials upon all public questions.

Subscription, \$1.00 per year when paid in advance, and \$1.25 when not so paid.

Space.	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos.	1 mo.
1 column	\$125.00	\$70.00	\$40.00	\$20.00
2 columns	250.00	140.00	80.00	40.00
3 columns	375.00	210.00	120.00	60.00
4 columns	500.00	280.00	160.00	80.00

The above rates are limited to Commercial Advertising; all other advertising, such as legal notices, by-laws, sales, etc., charged at the rate of \$1.00 per line for first insertion, and 50 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. The line may be estimated at 10 words, or the one-two-third part of an inch in depth of one column.

Notices inserted under special heads in reading matter, 15 cents per line each insertion.

No papers and no advertisements discontinued till all arrears are paid.

C. CLIFFE,
Editor and Publisher.

LEGAL.

HENDERSON & HENDERSON,
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries Public, etc.,
Roser Avenue, Brandon.

Money to loan on improved farm property.
F. G. A. Henderson, H. E. Henderson.

RUSSELL & COOPER,

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.
Office of Freehold, Loan and Savings Company.

Roser Ave., between 7th & 8th Sts., Brandon.

JOHN RUSSELL, D. H. COOPER.

WALLACE McDONALD,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR & NOTARY PUBLIC.

MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE AND PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Corner Roser Ave. & Eleventh Street.

MEDICAL.

DR. SPENCER,

(M. D., C. M., Univ. McGill, Montreal.)

Member of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Quebec and Manitoba.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE.

TENTH ST., NEXT THE SCHOOL HOUSE, BRANDON.

DR. L. M. MORE,

PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.

Gold Medalist Trinity University, Toronto, M.C.P. and S. Ontario and Man. also.

Office and Residence, Coombs & Storey's Block, Cor. 8th and Roser Brandon.

DENTAL.

F. E. DOERING,

DENTIST.

Gas for Painless Extraction of Teeth.

Office—Over Atkinson & Nation's store, McDonald's Block, corner Roser Avenue and 8th Street, Brandon. Extractions on Roser.

Gold filling a specialty.

DICKSON AND BASTEDO,

DENTISTS.

Over FLEMING'S DRUG STORE.

FRANCE ON ROSER AVENUE.

ANESTHETICS ADMINISTERED FOR PAINLESS EXTRACTION OF TEETH.

JOHN DICKSON, D.D.S., JAMES BASTEDO, D.D.S.

ROSE AVENUE, BRANDON.

A. F. & A. G. R. M.

The regular meeting night of Brandon Lodge, No. 19, is the second Tuesday in each month.

Visiting brethren invited.

P. W. PETERS, W. SEC., A. L. MORGAN, P.M.

ELTON L.O.L., No. 1591,

Meets WEDNESDAYS, on or before Full Moon at Two O'clock in Winter and Seven in Summer, at the ORANGE HALL.

—10—

Visiting Brethren cordially invited.

William Muirhead, W.M., James Hoey, Sec. Sec.

ELTON P.O., Man.

BUSINESS CARDS.

FRED. TORRANCE, B. A., V. S.

VETERINARY SURGEON.

Graduate of McGill University, and of the Montreal Veterinary College.

Veterinarian for the Counties of Brandon and Dennis.

See and Laboratory, Eleventh Street, Brandon.

R. P. MULLIGAN,

WHOLESALE WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT.

Sixth Street, Brandon, Man.

MEDICAL HALL,

Opp. Dom'n. Express Office,
Brandon, Man.

Just arrived, a lot of

Pear's Soap & Cosmetics,

LUBIN'S PERFUMES,

Colgate's Cashmere Bouquet,

Perfumes & Soaps.

Also all the leading

ENGLISH, AMERICAN & CANADIAN

Patent Medicines.

N. J. HALPIN,

CHEMIST & DRUGGIST.

OYSTERS!

Fresh, Select Oysters by the Gallon, Quart or Pint, to be obtained at the

OCCIDENTAL RESTAURANT,

10th Street, South of Roser.

LUNCHES AND OYSTER SUPPERS AT ALL HOURS, IN ANY STYLE.

First-Class CONFECTIONARY AND FRUIT.

Choice brands of CIGARS

and TOBACCO.

Oysters by the Gallon or Quart supplied to the surrounding district at wholesale prices.

MRS. E. CHUBB.

TOWN TOPICS

Thanksgiving day.

Pilling's sale, yesterday, was as successful as usual.

Remember the great credit sale to-day on Sec. 6, 11-19.

Capt. Wastie is busy fitting up his curling rink for the season.

The M. & N. W. Railroad has now 180 miles of grading done.

Mrs. Shupe had a parlor concert at the Laughton, Thursday evening last.

13 cases of ink and 6 cases of pencils and crayons arrived at the Mail Bookstore this week.

Although the weather is not disagreeable, it is sufficiently cold to remind the public that winter is not far distant.

One of Ald. Hughes' lumber teams had a short runaway on Monday night, but fortunately no harm resulted.

Sweet 62 and grave 47, living north of the track, were married last week, and an old time chaperon was the result.

Mr. Cope, of the Postage, a very efficient leader, has taken hold of the city brass band and is getting it in excellent form.

The Judicial Board ceased to exist on Monday last, and now the clerks and employees of the institution are in search of situations.

There will be a social in the East Brandon school house on Monday evening next, the proceeds to be in aid of the English church at Roundhouse.

Ald. Chas. Adams is out for the mayoralty. Who next is to enter the lists? or is Mr. Adams going to have a walk over. Where is Mr. W. A. McDonald with his schemes?

A huge brown bear shipped from Moosejaw to a party in England, attracted the attention of many curiosity hunters at the C.P.R. depot on Saturday. The animal was a daisy.

The Mail bookstore has more of the choicest light reading than all the book concerns in Western Manitoba combined. You can get almost anything in the line you ask for there, at rock-bottom prices.

Mr. Martin McDonald, Registrar, has the writ for East Brandon, and will act as returning officer; Mr. W. J. Sargent, of Pendergast, has been selected for West Brandon, and Mr. Helliwell for Dennis.

A prairie fire to the west of the city called out the firemen on Saturday evening, but when they got out a distance they concluded it would not pay to go several miles for glory, and not be certain of securing it even then.

The jury made short work of the Rogers-Wells case that occupied three days of our police court recently. They threw it out in short order, and Mr. Hagie and his honor gave Crown Attorney McDonald, who drew up the indictment a scolding over it. The fact is the charge should never have been more than for common assault, and the magistrate could have disposed of that without heavy expense to any one. As the matter stands the cost will run up to \$200, if not more.

Birtle seems to be overran with dogs, and Brandon ditto.

Pay up your \$2 poll tax and have a vote at the city election.

See Smith & Sherrill's advertisement of cheap sewing machines.

Alderman Anderson took a trip through Southern Manitoba last week.

R. Crawford has his chopping mill opposite the city hall in full operation.

Post-master Kavanagh was around on Saturday for the first time since he was taken ill.

Rev. C. Williams occupied the pulpit of the Methodist church Sunday last very acceptably.

Miss C. Given has returned to the city from Wapella, where she taught school during the summer.

Mr. W. M. Howat, late a pork packer in Brandon, has gone to Victoria, B. C., where he is opening up a business.

On Friday a large body of English and another of French immigrants passed through the city en route for the west.

D. M. McMillan had a buffalo coat stolen from his stable near the city hall, Friday, and now he is in search of thieves.

Dr. Harrison was in the city, Friday, and so was Mr. Carsa, of Rapid City. They both came up on the train that day.

Mr. D. R. Taylor is purchasing wheat for J. A. Christie, at Chater, and it is said J. E. Woodworth is into the business at Bonsevain.

Mr. Headley's buggy, while standing in front of the Queens, Thursday evening last, was badly demolished by a butcher's cart that ran into it.

Ontario has been visited with six inches of snow, while Manitoba farmers are ploughing, and still Manitoba is said to be the country of long winters.

Messrs. Burdell & Hovey are purchasing all the hogs they can get, to be packed in their pork packing establishment on 4th st., the coming winter.

Mr. Merritt is opening a new furniture warehouse in J. A. Smart's old store on the corner of 6th street. He will doubtless have a fair share of the trade.

Mr. Hagel, Q.C., delivered an excellent address in the Liberal Conservative Association rooms, on Thursday evening. Mr. Hagel is an able speaker.

Geo. Patterson, of Birtle, was fined \$31 and costs by Major Bowditch, for stealing an overcoat. They represented they had found it, and this saved them from confinement.

The young people of the Presbyterian denomination in this city, are organizing themselves into a literary and debating society. This is an excellent employment for long winter evenings.

A number of our young folks got a first class wetting Saturday evening by breaking through the ice while skating on the river. The boys ought to remember there are some dangerous holes in the Asiniboine.

Mr. R. F. Edgar purchased a magnificent span of carriage horses from Major Bowditch, Winnipeg, for Mr. Howat, of British Columbia, the other day, and paid the handsome sum of \$800 for them.

The lecture delivered by Mrs. Andrews in the Methodist church last Thursday evening, was well patronized by the public generally, and the discourse was very interesting from several points of view. She repeated the lecture at Carberry the following evening.

A Mr. Foster, who has been practicing here for some time past as a veterinary surgeon, was hauled before Justice Todd some days since, and fined \$25 for operating without a license. There is something curious about this. Foster is said, by those who engaged him, to be a first class man, well up in his profession, and he declares he has several times made application for a license and as often failed to get one. The curious feature of the case is that a man who is as well up practically as Mr. Foster is, from reports, cannot obtain the ear of the authorities.

As the city is now almost wholly free of the fever that gave so many who should have been frequent visitors in this place the past summer, so much uneasiness, we feel at liberty to make some reference to it. In the first place it was but a mild type, and but two or three deaths occurred from it alone, the most of those who died with it, as was alleged, died through complications with other complaints, and even then there was not much to have feared when the city doctors were called in to time, and where the patients had reasonably fair constitutions and were properly cared for. Some people are of the opinion that the dry summer had something to do with the cause of it, as the sloughs in the vicinity being so completely dried up as they were, there was more than the ordinary amount of bad odor from decayed vegetation in their beds. It may be too, that the necessary precaution to clear up the lanes and back allies in the spring was not taken. In any event we trust this will be properly looked after the coming spring. The council should have a competent man during the months of April and May to see this clearing was properly attended to.

THE ASSIZES.

Thursday and Friday.

Queen v. Keitforce—The prisoner was charged with the murder of one Charles Cooper. The facts of the case are: On the twelfth day of July last, the people of the village of Shoal Lake were indulging in some sports in honor of the day, and in the evening a crowd gathered at the Commercial Hotel, amongst which were some Finlanders, amongst whom was the prisoner. There being some loud talk amongst them, the proprietor Hugh McKay, ordered them out at the same time handing some cricket bats and a baseball club to some of his friends, telling them to clear the barroom. A row then started and the prisoner objected to that mode of ejectment and upon receiving some violence he drew a small knife and on getting out of the door he met the deceased face to face, and the prisoner being down Cooper stood over him and struck him, and some of the witnesses stated that the deceased struck simultaneously. Cooper fell, and on being picked up it was found he had been stabbed just above the heart, from the effects of which he died about an hour and a half afterwards.

The court opened Friday morning at the usual hour His Lordship, Mr. Justice Taylor presiding.

Queen v. Jacob Keitforce—The prisoner was brought before the court and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary.

Queen v. Thos. Rabblington—Mr. Macdonald stated that the prisoner was lying ill of a fever and his trial was enlarged until the next assizes.

Queen v. Charles Shields—The prisoner was charged with the felony of some wheat, to which he pleaded guilty. Several witnesses were called to prove that he had borne an excellent character up to this occurrence. Sentence was deferred till 10 o'clock.

A man named I. B. appeared yesterday before the court, and stated he had been charged with perjury and sent up for trial at this assize. Mr. Macdonald said that the prosecutor was a private one, and he not appearing His Lordship granted the discharge.

Queen v. Annie Nichols—The grand jury returned a true bill in this case, and the prisoner was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. The trial was proceeded with. It appeared that on the night of the 11th of April, a man named Joseph Bond went by appointment to the prisoner's house, and after knocking the prisoner appeared and upon attempting to enter the house he heard the report of a pistol and fell to the ground, becoming unconscious. The next thing he knew was that someone was striking him on the head with a glass bottle; he got up and tried to get away, but he fell again and his assailant again attacked him, inflicting severe wounds upon his head and arm. Upon becoming conscious he got up and came into town, where his wounds were attended to and the chief of police and detective Foster went to the prisoner's house and arrested her. She was asleep when they got there, but she let them in saying she had expected them, and handing over a revolver with one barrel empty she accompanied them to the station. The defence set up was that Bond was breaking into her house against her will and for immoral purposes, and she had only acted in her own defence. His jury returned a verdict of guilty of shooting with intent to do grievous bodily harm. Sentence deferred.

N. F. Hagel, Q.C., and T. M. Daly for prisoner, W. A. Macdonald appeared on behalf of the Crown.

Morton v. Leeson Smith—The plaintiff brings this action to recover damages for some slanderous words declared used to him on the 15th of March last. A verdict for \$150 was given. T. M. Daly and D. H. Cooper appear for the plaintiff, Mr. Peterson for the defence.

May it please Your Lordship. We, the grand jury of the Western Judicial District, having completed the business and investigation in connection with the present assize, have the honor to present the following:

Our thanks are due and are hereby tendered to Your Lordship for the clear and concise manner in which our duties were defined and also for the valuable suggestions given for our guidance in the cases brought under our consideration and we would also tender our thanks to the Crown Counsel, Mr. W. A. Macdonald, for the valuable assistance rendered us during our deliberations.

We regret the large number of criminal cases on the present calendar, but when we take into consideration the extensive area comprising the Western Judicial District and the ever increasing population, together with the foreign laborers employed on railway construction, we can hardly feel surprised at the increase of crime.

We congratulate the country upon the removal of the Western Judicial District Board, which was an enormous and almost useless expense.

Owing to the extent of the Western Judicial District and the great expense of conveying prisoners, jurymen and witnesses to this court house, we would suggest that it be divided and instead of being controlled, as we think is proposed, by a commissioner, that the duties be performed by the attorney general, in such a manner that the control of municipal affairs of the district be more immediately under the control of the people.

We respectfully wish to draw your attention to the serious event of and damage done by prairie fires and trust that the law in respect to this danger will be rigidly enforced in every case of a person engaged in setting out fires.

We would suggest that the government and as far as possible and necessary, all sufferers from this cause this season, especially in face of the fact that many have lost all their grain, which unfortunately, in the first place was a very light crop, although of good quality.

We are glad to observe that there is an exceptionally large area of fall plowing done this season, which, together with the increased number of buildings erected, tends to show that there is yet considerable confidence in this fertile country. It is also very pleasing to

note the commencement of that great undertaking, the Hudson Bay Railway, which, when completed, will prove an inestimable boon to settlers in Manitoba.

We have visited and carefully inspected the gaol and officers in connection therewith and found everything in the most complete state of cleanliness and order, and we desire to express our entire satisfaction with Mr. Haxnum's systematic management.

There are now eleven prisoners in gaol including those awaiting trial.

There appears to be but one case of sickness and the patient is reported progressing favorably. All the prisoners speak well of their treatment.

In concluding our work we beg to say that it is our earnest desire that Your Lordship may long be spared to enjoy your present elevated position.

(Signed) ROBE. FINDLAY,
Foreman.

In replying, His Lordship said that he joined in expressing a regret at the large number of criminal cases on the present calendar, there was no doubt the increasing population accounted for it.

At the last assize the grand jury had found fault with the judicial board and it seemed a very difficult matter to provide a Municipal act to give entire satisfaction, but the present one should be given a fair trial and if it helped, in future there would be, no doubt, less friction and expense.

As to the damage done by prairie fires, it could be attributed to the dry season and carelessness on the part of some settlers. A copy of their presentment would be forwarded to the government for their consideration as to any aid they might feel disposed to afford.

He was pleased to hear that the farmers had taken advantage of the exceptionally favorable season for fall ploughing and only the sluggish need be behind.

In conclusion, His Lordship thanked them for their kind expressions towards himself and discharged him from further attendance.

Molsons Bank v. Geddes.—This action was brought upon two promissory notes for \$175 and \$130 respectively, given by the defendant to the Cochrane Manufacturing Co., of St. Thomas, Ont., in settlement for a bundle. On the first of January, 1885, the first note became due and the agent here discovered that defendant had gone to live in Ontario and the note was sent back and being presented to the defendant he gave an order on one Walker, to whom he had rented his farm in this country. The order was accepted by Walker and not being able to pay it then he gave the company a chattel mortgage, which they alleged, they accepted as collateral to the notes, but the defendant claimed that they were given in satisfaction of them. The mortgage given by Walker contains a promise that he should not sell any of the wheat or remove it, the whole sum should become due at once, and in November last the Co. heard that Walker was taking some of the wheat away and the mortgage was at once foreclosed and the sheriff realized \$67.30 out of the crops which was credited to the defendant. In September, 1885, the notes were deposited with the plaintiffs, who gave them to the Co. upon a chattel receipt, and claimed to be the holders of the notes without notice of the order or chattel mortgage being given. The defence set up was, that plaintiffs were not the holders of the notes, and that by the accepting of the order by the Co. the plaintiff's liability was discharged. The jury returned a verdict for the defendant. T. M. Daly for plaintiff; N. F. Hagel and Mr. Russell for defendant.

Queen v. Edgar Wells.—The prisoner was charged with assaulting his cousin Ephraim Rogers. Upon his arraignment he pleaded not guilty. On the 21st inst. the parties were threatening on the farm of one Charles Rogers, and it appeared that Ephraim Rogers had, on the Sunday before, called the prisoner a liar, and on this day the latter went up to the plaintiff and told him that he would have to take the words back, which he refused to do, and a scuffle ensued in which Wells got the worst and afterwards he returned to the thrasher for the purpose of unloading his horses, and taking a stick in his hand to protect himself in case Rogers should attack him again. When he came up to where his horses were, Rogers called out to him to stop that stick, and Wells time advancing with him, he charged towards him, and the prisoner then struck him, inflicting a wound upon his forehead. The defence set up was, that the prisoner struck the blow in self defence. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty. W. A. Macdonald for the Crown, N. F. Hagel, Q.C., and Mr. Russell for the prisoner.

This being the last jury case, His Lordship thanked the jury for their attendance and discharged them.

Hoooper v. Coombs.—The plaintiff, W. H. Hoooper, merchant, of this city, brought this action against Coombs & Stewart, who are also merchants doing business here. From the evidence adduced, it appeared that in April last one of the defendants while west, obtained an order from one Kempton for a large quantity of potatoes and lupins, which he gave to the plaintiff to fill. It was then arranged that the goods should be sent through the Northwest Territories as if they were all potatoes. After they had been loaded on the cars, the C.P.R. authorities found out how matters stood and refused to give a receipt. The plaintiff then demanded the purchase money from the defendants, claiming that he was not bound to ship the goods, but only to fill the order, which he had done. The defendants refused to pay the amount, on the ground that they were simply acting as agents for Kempton and had no interest in the transaction whatever. The goods remained in the car here, and in the meantime it had been broken into and part of the goods stolen. Judgment reserved, J. S. Ewart, Q.C., and Mr. Henderson for the plaintiff; N. F. Hagel, Q.C., and W. A. Macdonald, for defendant.

In the municipality of Woodworth a large bridge has been placed over the Assiniboine connecting the Oak River district with markets to the south.

CITY COUNCIL.

Council met in city hall, present the Mayor and Alds. Adams, Hughes, Burns, McKenzie, Hanbury and Anderson.

Minutes of last meeting read and adopted.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Mr. Brown re Municipal Act.—Filed.

Chief fire brigade re condition of hose.—Order of motions.

Mr. Fielding re account \$45 for attendance at hospital.—Referred to hospital committee.

J. P. Wright re return of license as trader.—Referred to finance committee.

J. B. Stewart re license.—Order of motions.

Bower, Blackburn & Foster re account.—Referred to board of works.

The following accounts were recommended to be paid:

Forbes & Bennett \$ 1.88

J. Fawcett 9.20

G. Munroe 24.65

Maywood & Fowle 3.75

INQUIRIES.

Ald Burns.—Has anything been done towards establishing the cattle fair.—The mayor said there had not as it was too late in the season and the market dull, that the spring was the proper time, but if the council passed it he would see that it was advertised.

Ald Hughes.—Has arrangements been made to connect tanks with C.P.R. water supply.—The mayor said there had not, and that he thought it would be better for the chairman to go to Winnipeg as it was not likely that Mr. Leary would be up for some time.

Ald Hughes.—Has anything been done towards the matter to Mr. Peters and have him write to the company. Ald McKenzie thought the matter should be handed over to some other person than the chairman of the fire, water and light committee as he had been authorized about two months ago to have work done.

Ald Hughes.—Why has tenders not been asked for city scales for next year.—The clerk said his instructions in the resolution did not authorize it. The clerk was instructed to advertise in the city papers.

The mayor said he had written Prof. Saunders setting forth the advantages Brandon presented for an experimental farm.

MOTIONS.

Hughes.—Burns.—That the hospital committee take immediate proceedings to store away furniture, etc., now in the hospital, and also close hospital at once if satisfactory arrangements can be made with party in charge.

Carried.

Adams.—Hughes.—That the fire, water and light committee be and is hereby authorized to let tenders for 1,000 feet of hose, and to contract for same, said tenders to be addressed to city clerk.—Carried.

Mckenzie.—Hughes.—That the clerk be and is hereby instructed to communicate with Provincial License Commissioner asking him to inform the council why thirteen licenses have been granted in the city, the last only allowing seven or eight.—Carried.

Hughes.—Burns.—That Mr. Fielding make an account of each and every person entering the hospital at the rate of \$4 per day, and that account be handed to chief of police for collection.—Carried.

A by-law fixing the polling places for next municipal elections received three readings and passed, as follows: Ward 1, Mr. Ronnell's office; 2, city hall; 3, J. S. Gibson's office; 4, Sun office.

The mayor here stated that it was not his intention to run again for the mayoralty.

A by-law to raise \$1,000 from the Imperial Bank of Canada was read and passed.

To Stain Wood.

Apple, pear, and walnut wood, if fine-grained, may be stained black by the following process. Boil in a glass or enameled iron vessel with water four ounces of ground gall-nuts, one of log-wood chips, and half an ounce each of green-vitriol and crystals of verdigris. Filter while warm, and brush the wood over with this repeatedly. Dry and brush over with strong cold solution of acetate of iron, and dry. Repeat this several times, and finally dry in an oven at a moderate temperature, and oil or varnish.

Sherridan had a happy way of looking at a debt. When some one who was more impetuous than cautious asked him how he managed to buy so many expensive things, he naively replied: "Why, I order them at the shop, and the shopkeeper puts something down in a book, I believe, and once in a while he speaks to me about it, and that's all I know."

Experimenting on Criminals.

A well-known physician in British India wants to make criminals who have been sentenced to death useful as subjects of experiment for the purpose of ascertaining how to treat cholera successfully. He would take any prisoner under sentence of death who gave his consent, experiment upon him, and if the experiment itself did not result fatally, spare the prisoner's life. As the number of capital convictions in British India is between three hundred and four hundred a year, there would probably be plenty of candidates for the chance of escape thus afforded.—Chicago Tribune.

—Mrs. Booser.—How did you happen to lose so much money while you were in a cage at Coney Island, love? Did you carry it under your oil-skin bathing cap? Booser (absent-mindedly).—Bathing? What? Lost money? How? Mrs. Booser.—Why, I heard you tell Mr. Tompkins you had dropped fifty dollars in the pool.—Two Bits.

A Quadruple Force.

The reason why disease is so soon expelled from the system by Bile, Blood Bitters is because that excellent remedy acts in a four fold manner—that is to say, upon the Bowels, the Liver, the Blood and the Kidneys, driving out all bad humor, and regulating every organic function.

AFGHANISTAN.

The Superstitions Which Prevail in This Corrupted Region.

Medicine among the Afghans is in a crude form. It is a jumble of superstition with here and there a grain of sense intermixed. Even the well-to-do people of the peasantry live in mud-houses consisting of one room, windowless, and with but one small door of exit. Here the family, however large, live and sleep. Chimneys are unknown, or indeed any kind of smoke-hole or ventilator. Water for drinking purposes is often obtained from a small tank, or a branch of the canal, generally impure, muddy stuff. Yet when the people are sick, they ascribe it to the evil influence of malicious jinns who are always wandering about, ready for any wicked mischief.

If a people believe that if a man sick with small-pox hears thunder, he becomes dead, hence tom-toms (drums) are beaten around him during a thunder-storm that he may not hear the fatal sound.

Incantations, jugglery and charms are popular remedies. If the patient recovers, well and good; if he dies, he lacks faith. A favorite cure for jaundice is a twig taken from a fig tree, cut into forty pieces, brattled on by the Koresh (wise men) and the pieces strung and hung about the sick person's neck. A seven to ten days' abstinence from food is enjoined, and the patient gets well or else he does not.

Occasionally the treatment becomes more practical, as in the following case of sweating a patient.

An only son of one of the better-class peasants was taken ill.

"I'm so cold, and then I'm so hot, and my head aches!" the lad complained.

His mother, being anxious, went to the house of the Mullah (learned doctor) to get a remedy for her son. The good man prayed, and gave her an amulet with strange cabalistic figures on it, and bade her go home and put it about the sick boy's neck, and it would drive away the wicked jinn, that was troubling him.

The woman did so, but the lad grew worse. Then the Mullah and a sword were laid on the quilt beside the boy, and another amulet, with wonderful exorcising power, was hung on the bed-post; and the poor distressed mother drove pegs into the grave of a buried saint, hung rags on the tree above it, and prayed in vain. The jinn wouldn't go, but the sick boy grew more feverish.

Then the father determined to try the great Pathan remedy, which is practiced all over Afghanistan. He had a sheep slaughtered and skinned, and after rubbing oil and turpentine upon the skin, wrapped his son in it while it was hot. Then he laid the boy on the bed and shut the door, so that not a breath of air could come in, and covered him up with heavy quilts.

At the end of twenty-four hours the lad was no better, so the skin was removed and a fresh one substituted.

This time it had the desired effect, for before ten hours were past the sick boy said, in a weak voice: "Father, I have become water."

"Allah be praised!" exclaimed the parents.

For several hours longer the lad wore the sheep-skin, that the cure might be certain; and when at last it was removed, the poor boy had perspired so freely that he presented a general parboiled appearance, but the fever was conquered.—Youth's Companion.

Meissonier and Women.

Then, here are two new anecdotes of that much discussed gentleman, Meissonier. The French artist's contempt for women is well known, and one day, during the height of the Empire, being on a visit to Campagne, where all the leading French painters of the day were invited in turn, he expressed himself on that subject to the Empress with more freedom than politeness. The fair Eugenie attempted gently to combat his ideas. "It is no use talking, your Majesty," he blurted out, finally, "show me a she Raphael, or a female Rembrandt or a female Meissonier, and I'll change my opinion, but not till then." When the time came for him to take his departure, by command of his imperial host and hostess, he was presented, as a souvenir of his visit with the beautiful Sevres tete a tete set which adorned his room, a similar one being placed in each of the guests' chambers at Campagne.

"Much obliged," was his curt and unceremonious response; "but I do not want it." One day he was invited to dine by the Duke de Morny, who had just purchased one of his finest pictures, and who had caused it to be placed on an easel in a conspicuous position in his gallery. After dinner the Duke informed Meissonier that he had just made a fresh acquisition for his collection, and that he would be pleased to have the artist's opinion respecting it. So he took Meissonier into the gallery and led him up to the easel. Meissonier took a chair, seated himself in front of the painting, and considered it for a long time in silence. "Well, what is your opinion?" asked the Duke at length. "My opinion is that you should be proud to possess such a masterpiece." Was the modest reply.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Drunkness, or the Liquor Habit, can be cured by Administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given it a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wretch. Thousands of drunkards have been made temperate men who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to the harm of their own free will. No harmful effects result from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Circulars and testimonials sent free. Address, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 187 Race St., Cincinnati, O.

—An exchange contains an article entitled "How to Breathe." We didn't suppose there was so much ignorance in the world. When a man doesn't know how to breathe the best health resort for him is a lot in a cemetery. He would spoil if kept many days above ground.—Norristown Herald.

—A book-agent went into a barber's shop and asked the proprietor if he could sell him an encyclopedia. "What is it like?" asked the barber. "It is a book that contains exhaustive information upon every subject in the world." "No," said the barber, with an injured air, "I don't need it."—N. Y. Times.

—He Loved Her Still.—Her voice was harsh and she jawed all day. Till the man was weary, as one may say. From morning till night it was go, ha, ching, ching. And people who could not help hearing the din knew well that the man had a cross to bear. And he loved her, I'm afraid, for through good and evil loved. I've loved her through good and evil.

And with all her faults I love her still.—With a flourish.

An Old Favorite.

An old favorite, that has been popular with the people for nearly 30 years, is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry for all varieties of Summer Complaints of children and adults. It seldom or ever fails to cure Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea and Dysentery.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY.

DR. FLEUC'S PERIODICAL PILLS.

These pills are compounded from the purest drugs, from those only which are known to act on the sensitive organs in families. It is a well known fact that a very large proportion of the diseases which females are liable to are the direct result of suppressed or disordered menstruation, and it is necessary therefore that a safe and reliable remedy for the cure of these diseases be placed within the reach of every one.

Dr. Fleuc's pills are the oldest, most generally used, and most reliable remedy for the cure of suppressed menstruation, and other uterine diseases, and wherever they have been introduced have driven every other remedy out of the market. They were first introduced into Paris, France, by Dr. Fleuc in 1859, and have since gained the confidence of the public that they have for years been the standing remedy in every household. Ask any druggist for them. Ladies finding these pills failing to excite menstruation will be refunded their money in every case, but must be taken during the first five months of pregnancy.

The genuine can only be obtained from the sole agent, N.J. Halpin, Chemist and Druggist, Medical Hall, Brandon, Man.

THE CANADA

NOR-WEST LAND CO.

LIMITED.

Great Advantages

OFFERED TO

PURCHASERS.

Shares Now Taken at

PAR

IN PAYMENT OF LANDS.

THIS Company is now enabled by Act of Parliament to accept its shares in payment for lands purchased after the date. As the shares can at present be bought at a considerable discount those making purchases of land at once will reap great advantages. The Company's lands are situated at prices ranging from \$5 upwards, on small purchases paying in shares at present quotations will secure their land at from \$250 upwards.

The Company's Sections have been carefully selected, and are all good agricultural lands, many of them in direct communication to railway stations.

For price lists and further information apply at the office of the Company in Winnipeg, or to

H. J. SKYNNER,

AGENT AT BRANDON.

Perfect Fits.

IF YOU WANT A

Cheap & Neat Fitting Suit

—Call on—

L. STOCKTON,

Next to Dr. Fleming's Drug Store.

Fashionable

Summer

Suits

FROM \$16 UP.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction. Bring along your cash and we will make prices suit you.

L. STOCKTON.

Pioneer Tailor.

Money to Loan.

MANITOBA

Mortgage and Investment Co.

(LIMITED.)

CAPITAL . . . \$2,500,000.

LOCAL ADVISORY BOARD.

Hon. C. P. Brown, M.P.P., Minister of Public Works.

C. Sweeney, Esq., Manager, Bank of Montreal, Winnipeg.

A. E. Eden, Esq., Land Commissioner, Man.

A. W. Rose, Esq., M.P.

U. H. Barker, Esq., Winnipeg.

W. Haepler, Esq., German Consul, Winnipeg.

This Company has been formed expressly for the purpose of lending money on the security of Real Estate in Manitoba.

Advances made on the security of farm and city property at lowest current rates.

HEAD OFFICE—Marquette Block, 326, Main Street, Winnipeg.

H. R. MORTON, Manager.

DALY & COLDWELL

ERRANDS, &c.

Agents for BRANDON.

1890.

J. O. L. meets on the FIRST MONDAY IN EACH MONTH in their rooms, corner of 4th St. and Rose Av. Visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend.

Wm. WILSON, Master.
E. H. MANCHESTER, Sec.

This is the first time any advertising has been done on my account.

I try to get a

Fair Profit.

I never profess to

SEL GOODS

FOR

Less Than Cost.

I came here to get a living, and you who wish more must go elsewhere.

W. H. Hooper.

Trotter & Trotter

BEG to thank the public for the liberal patronage accorded them in their business in the past. They first commenced business three years ago in a small unpretentious establishment, and they now have one of the most commodious premises in the North-West. They intend to make the sale or exchange of horses for other cattle and clients a leading feature in the future.

BUGGIES AND OTHER RIGS

ALWAYS ON HAND

FOR SALE,

HORSES FOR HIRE

Feeding on liberal terms a prominent feature of the business. Terms always reasonable and charges moderate. Stables.

6th STREET, BRANDON,

OPPOSITE THE KELLY HOUSE.

WILSON & CARRICK.

Blacksmiths and Jobbers

West Side NINTH Street

Between Rossier and Princess Streets.

BEST HORSE SHOERS IN THE CITY.

Repairing of All Kinds

DONE ON SHORT NOTICE.

Gentlemen, give us a call.

WILSON & CARRICK.

N. B.—Wood work done with neatness and dispatch.

THE BRANDON

LIVERY.

JAMES S. GIBSON,

FIRST-CLASS RIGS.

STYLISH HORSES.

Livery Sale and Feed STABLES.

DEALERS IN

Horses, Oxen, Wagons, Sleighs,

Buggies, Cutters, &c.

Auction Sale!

—AT THE—

BRANDON REPOSITORY

Wednesday, Dec. 15, 1886.

Of Horses, Horned Stock, Pigs,

Poultry, Helling Stock and

Implement of every

description.

These sales take place only on the third Wednesday of every month.

CHAS. FILLING, Auctioneer.

ALLIANCE

CURED FOR

LUNG BALSAM

THE only reliable Lung Balsam, which cures all cases of Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other Lung Affections. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is perfectly safe for all ages. It is sold by all Druggists and Chemists.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SOLE AGENTS, WILSON & CARRICK, 6th Street, Brandon, Man.

Price, 25 Cents per Bottle.

Prepared by J. C. FILLING, Chemist, Brandon, Man.

SAVED FROM THE DRAFT.

How Peter Duffy Managed to Escape Conscription During the War.

During the darker days of the war, when its holiday features had given place to genuine blood and universal sorrow, when the dazzling uniforms had been dragged in the mud and dust of many campaigns, and the soil of every Southern State had swallowed up the dear dust of brothers and sons, and when the roll of drums and flash of bayonets no longer won new recruits to death's grim carnival, there came the draft with all the horrors, but none of the deathly-bought glory of volunteer service.

Peter Duffy, an Irish blacksmith, with a young wife and a large family of helpless little children, was among the first in Southern Wisconsin to draw a sorrowful prize. He felt that he absolutely could not go. He tried every way to evade the call of certain death, but met with nothing but enigma, ridicule and defeat.

One day, Hon. James H. Earnest was speaking in the State Senate, when a messenger came and told him that a man outside the Senate chamber wished to see him. Owing to some misunderstanding, Mr. Duffy was ushered into the room. He had a good deal of hair, which he allowed to grow in wild profusion. He did not hold himself responsible in any way for that hair. His head looked like an old hair mattress that had been turned wrong side out by a cyclone and deserted by its friends. He became the cynosure of all eyes. The speech lost its interest and came to a close.

"Now, Peter," said Mr. Earnest, "what's the matter with you?"

"Senator, I'm killed. I'm a cold corpse. My wife is a widow. They do have me grafted, Jim. There's only half a mole hehume me and parolise. I want you to see the President, or Jiff Davis, or General Micklillian, or some of them boys and save me life. If ye can't do it, Jim, I'm a gorn cop, and me wife is a weepin' widow bound for the poor-house by yant. Help me out, Senator. Pass a bill making it a felony on the high seas to graft an Irish orphan into the general massacre. Do that Jim, and I'll pray for ye all me life, and the Lord knows you made it, too, and I'll do all yer blacksmithin' at half price."

Mr. Earnest thought all those things were impracticable.

"Peter," said he, "you seem to be elected by an overwhelming majority, and I'm afraid your resignation would not be accepted. Unless you fall to pass the medical examination you will have to go, I guess."

Then Mr. Duffy thought of something.

"Senator, to tell the truth, I can't bear very well myself. When I was an apprentice a red mule knocked the daylights out of me and I'm impaired me lifetime."

Mr. Earnest had never noticed this, but he really didn't want to see Duffy go, and in the kindness of his heart he encouraged the idea a little. He even went over to see Dr. Hoyt at Camp Randall, and while they made some scientific experiments with lemons and sugar and spirits, he drew the conversation toward Mr. Duffy.

The next day Mr. Earnest told Peter to come down to the Park Hotel and visit him in his room. At the appointed hour Senator Earnest produced a list of questions and told him he would have to answer these satisfactorily. Patiently they set to work. Like a class of students who have secretly secured a list of queries prior to the day of examination. Every day after the legislative session had closed Mr. Earnest would retreat to his room in company with Mr. Duffy, and they would go through the rehearsal. Finally the time for Duffy's examination came, and Senator Earnest had to go to Camp Randall to assist. A question would be propounded to Peter, and he would turn with great gravity and earnestness to Mr. Earnest by him, and ask:

"What do you say, Jim?" Then Jim would bowl the question into Duffy's old head. The examination went on at a snail's pace, only that Earnest nearly died trying to keep a straight face. Finally came the last test, which generally caught the impostor. Dr. Hoyt turned with great disgust to the other examining surgeons and said:

"Gentlemen, we don't want this lump on a log. He can't hear anything. I think we had better leave the lunkers blank wood in head at home, where his family can attend to him and see that he don't miss the resurrection."

This was said in a low tone of voice to catch the unwary Irishman, but Duffy turned to Senator Earnest and gravely inquired:

"What do he say, Jim?"

Then Earnest, red in the face with suppressed emotion, bellowed into Duffy's best ear:

"The doctor says you can't hear anything. He thinks you had better stay here where your family can call your attention to the resurrection."—Bill Nye, in *McClure*.

Cheap Enough.

"Do you take this woman whose hand you are squeezing to be your lawful wife at such times as 'skipper'?"

"I reckon that's about the size of it, sure."

"Do you take this man you've fined \$50.00 to be your pard through thick and thin?"

"Well, you're about right for once, old man."

"All right, then. Kiss in court, an' I reckon you're married about as tight as the law can fine you. I guess four or five dollars, if I don't have to kiss to trade. If I do it's six bits extra."

Chicago Ledger.

ANIMAL LANGUAGE.

The Power of Communication Between Animals a Cultivable Power.

This subject of animal language interests me more and more, for I find it is not merely a power they have, but a very cultivable power. If you will talk with the creatures in your barn-yard, they soon get not only to understand your general meaning, but to reply with modifications of sound that are meant for you in particular. One or two hens in a flock will show particular aptitude in telling you what they think. Some horses have, or can have, an octave of sounds and express very nice gradations of dislike and pleasure, even up to very defined laughter. Other animals laugh notably birds, with articulate sounds. Some years since I owned a horse, with which I undertook to drive to a neighboring town over the hills in winter. A spot of hidden ice suddenly tripped her, and for a time it was impossible for her to get up. But by efforts that entirely exhausted me I finally got her on foot again. She never forgot it. But my approach to the stable was invariably welcomed by cordial neighs, and that not sufficing, she would put her head affectionately on my shoulder or under my arm. On another occasion a pet Morgan called me, while I was engaged fifty rods from the barn, with loud and persistent calls that I instantly understood meant trouble. Going hastily to the stables, I found the cow had broken down a door and were having a big frolic where they were capable of doing mischief. As soon as I approached the horse gave a satisfied whinny, followed by a long sigh of relief, and went to eating quietly.

But for real vocalization the fowls surpass both animals and birds. I have had one rooster that had a remarkable power of laughing. No one could possibly hear him without doing as he would when Gough laughs—laugh with him. Now, a dog has a diffused laugh all over, but especially concentrates a chuckle in his tail. The dog's tail is the most cultured tail among animals. It not only laughs, but it talks. The tail of a cow has no more sense than an ox-goad, and a horse's tail is not much wiser. They even lash flies in a loose way that shows they don't know, except in a general way, where the fly is.

The rooster's tail belongs to the ornamental class. The gobbler manages to make himself very ridiculous with his. But I shall write an essay on tails some day. The point now is that my rooster didn't laugh with his tail, but with his throat. He invariably met me as I approached the barn, and calling his hens, marched ahead of all to the feeding place, with a chuckle that would break out into occasional downright ripples of laughter that set every one who heard him into doing the same thing. So off we marched as jolly as a crew of college boys on the way to a class supper. Laughter is contagious, and I always found myself hilarious at chore time as long as Dan was alive. Dan was a Lehigh and Hamburg cross, but his flock was mostly Brahmas, and most unsuitable for mothers. It became necessary, when I wished to set eggs, to borrow a smaller hen of a neighbor. Among those that were kindly loaned for this purpose was one little black topknot of no special breed one of those independent creatures that care little for ancestry and haven't any very settled ways. She was just a jolly, honest, bright little Biddy. She understood straight to a dot, got off at the right time, went back in season, turned over her eggs, stepped carefully among them; never got excited, and was all in all a commendable bird. Now a Plymouth Rock always wants to set, but knows no more about it than my brother John, who was caught brooding a nest in a corner of the snow on a time. Neither goes a Brahma understand it. She is too fat, and her lumber rolls the eggs in and breaks them; and when she gets tired she sits flat down, seven pounds avoirdupois, on the brittle shells and gets up every day with a week-old chicken sickling to her tentacles. A Lehigh has no patience; will sit for a couple of weeks and then quit. If you want a model mother, get a Brown game or one of my black topknots.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

On Monday morning (says a Paris correspondent) a clerk applied to his superior for permission to be absent forty-eight hours on some family affairs, and received an affirmative answer. However, he did not appear during the whole of the week, and no one knew to what cause to attribute his absence. On the following Monday he reappeared at the regular hour.

"Well, Monsieur," demanded his superior, "why have you stayed away all the week?"

"You, sir," replied the clerk, "gave me permission."

"I gave you leave for forty-eight hours only, and not for six days."

"I beg your pardon, sir," answered the young man, "I have only taken the exact time which you granted me. We work here eight hours a day, and six times eight are forty-eight. I certainly had no occasion to ask your permission for the night, any more than for the hours I do not owe to the administration."

This was logical; but since that day the chief specifies by administrative hours the duration of the leave he grants.

COLD WEATHER

IS SURE TO COME

EVEN

THIS SEASON.

Between our Brandon and Portage la Prairie businesses we have over

\$60,000

Sixty Thousand Dollars Worth

GOODS,

TO SELL

NOT TO KEEP ON OURSELVES—

but to offer inducements these hard times.

The poor yield of wheat, at extremely low prices, which we sincerely regret, are great factors for buying goods at prices

AWAY, AWAY DOWN,

Geo. Craig & Co.,

however, are bound to sell.

See our immense stock at prices to please every one.

Come along, ladies and gentlemen, we shall be pleased to see you, buy or not.

G. CRAIG & Co.

The

ONLY CASH STORE

in the city.

\$5 REWARD.

Lost one bay filly foal, with four white feet and star in forehead.

The above reward will be paid to any person finding the same by

S. L. HEAD,

Rapid City.

Foot was last seen at Pseudonia.

STRAY COLT.

(TAKEN into the premises of the undersigned, see C. 219-20, December 1904, on the 2nd inst., a black Colt, 2 years old past. The owner can have the same by paying expenses and proving property.

ALEX. NEILLY.

CALL AT

A. O. KERR'S

For Sample Package

Pure Gold Baking Powder,

BEST.

Starwberry, Raspberry

AND

BLACK CURRANT JAMS

BY THE POUND.

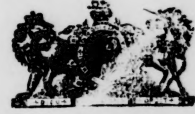
TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS & GROCERIES

OF THE BEST QUALITY.

CHOICE BISCUITS

in great variety.

FARM PRODUCE TAKEN IN EXCHANGE



Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19th November, 1896, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, since per week each way between Moosemin and Redpath, from the 1st January next. Computed distance 41 miles.

The conveyance to be made in a suitable two-horse vehicle on Hilburn and Rosedale (also Pseudonia, if established). The Mail to leave Moosemin every Monday at 6:00 a.m., arrive at Redpath at 5:00 p.m. Leave Redpath every Tuesday at 8:00 a.m., and arrive at Moosemin at 7:00 p.m. Or if more suitable for persons tendering, leave Redpath on Thursdays at 7:00 a.m., arrive at Moosemin at 6:00 p.m. Leave Moosemin on Fridays at 7:00 a.m., and arrive at Redpath at 6:00 p.m.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen at blank forms of tender obtained at the Post Office of Moosemin, Hilburn, Rosedale and Redpath and at this office.

W. W. McLEOD,

P.O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Winnipeg, 18 Sept., 1896.



Tenders for a License to Cut Timber on Dominion Lands in the Province of British Columbia.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and marked "Tender for a Timber Right," will be received at this office up to noon on Wednesday, the 1st day of December next, for three timber lots of fifty square miles each, more or less, numbered respectively 16, 17 and 18, situated on the west side of the Columbia River, near Golden City station, on the line of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in the Province of British Columbia.

Sketches showing the position, approximately, of these berths, together with the conditions on which they will be used, and the forms of tender therefor, may be obtained at this Department or at the Crown Timber Office at Vancouver, Calgary, N.W.T., and New Westminster, British Columbia.

A. M. McLEOD,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior,
Department of the Interior,
Ottawa, 18th September, 1896.

Canadian Pacific Railway.

Western Division.

TRAIN SERVICE.

CHANGE TIME

On and after Feb. 15, 1896, trains will move as follows:

Going West.	Going East.
8:00 a.m. Leave Winnipeg	Arrive 3:15 p.m.
12:10 a.m. Portage la Prairie	2:35 p.m.
1:20 p.m. Carberry	1:45 a.m.
3:15 p.m. Brandon	9:15 p.m.
9:10 p.m. Brandon	2:10 a.m.
3:40 p.m. Regina	9:40 p.m.
6:25 a.m. Swift Current	11:45 p.m.
1:25 p.m. Maple Creek	2:40 a.m.
6:55 a.m. Arrive Medicine Hat	Leave 1:30 a.m.

Going South.	Going North.
Leave Winnipeg	Arrive 2:35 p.m.
9:40 a.m. Emerson	2:25 p.m.
12:10 p.m.	

Going South.	Going North.
8:15 a.m. Leave Winnipeg	Arrive 4:00 p.m.
11:40 a.m. Morris	2:10 p.m.
12:45 p.m. Greta	1:25 p.m.

Going South.	Going North.
9:30 a.m. Leave Winnipeg	Arrive 3:00 p.m.
10:30 a.m. Steep Mountain	2:00 p.m.
10:55 a.m. Arrive Stonewall	Leave 1:30 p.m.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Magnificent Palace Sleeping Cars will be run on all through passenger trains between Winnipeg and Brandon and Winnipeg and Fort Arthur.

Trains move on Winnipeg time.

JOHN M. EGAN, W. C. VAN HORNE,

Gen. Superintendent, Gen. Manager.

Mail Contract.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 19th November, 1896, for the conveyance of Her Majesty's Mail, on a proposed Contract for four years, since per week each way between Wallace and Whitewood Station, from the 1st January next.

The conveyance to be made in a suitable two-horse vehicle via Yorkton, Armstrong Lake, Crescent Lake, Blackview, Kesteven, Sutherland, and Forest Farm. The Mail to leave Wallace on Wednesdays at 9 a.m., arrive at Whitewood Station on Wednesdays at 2 p.m. Leave Whitewood Station on Thursdays at 8 a.m., and arrive at Wallace on Saturdays at 2 p.m. Or if more suitable for persons tendering, leave Whitewood Station on Mondays at 8 a.m., arrive at Wallace on Wednesdays at 2 p.m. Leave Wallace on Thursdays at 9 a.m., and arrive at Whitewood Station on Saturdays at 2 p.m.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed contract may be seen at blank forms of tender obtained at the Post Office above named, and at this office.

W. W. McLEOD,

P.O. Inspector.

Post Office Inspector's Office,
Winnipeg, 18 Sept., 1896.

BOOKS FOR NOTHING.

40 BOOKS

FOR \$1.50.

How do we do it? Ah!

there's the point.

A LIBRARY

To One Subscriber for a Dollar Fifty.

Anyone sending us \$3 will get

THE "MAIL"

For a Year and the following Forty Books.

The same for an overdue Subscription and \$1.50.

MARVELOUS PRICES! BOOKS FOR THE MILLION

Complete Novels and Other Works by Famous Authors. Almost given away.

The following books published in recent years, many of them handsomely illustrated, and all are printed from good type upon good paper. They form a series of volumes which will be found useful and valuable to all who read. They are offered at a price which is almost a miracle. Each book is complete in itself, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Widow Heddy Papers. This is the best story which ever was published in the English language. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

Waterloo. A complete history of the battle of Waterloo, from the first to the last day. It is a masterpiece of history, and is worth the price paid for it.

Back to the Old Home. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

Diagrams, Narratives and Readings. A series of books which will be found useful and valuable to all who read. They are offered at a price which is almost a miracle.

The Standard Letter Writer. A series of books which will be found useful and valuable to all who read. They are offered at a price which is almost a miracle.

The Frozen Deep. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

Red Court Farm. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

The Lady of the Lake. A novel by Mrs. Henry James. It is a masterpiece of fiction, and is worth the price paid for it.

GRAND REMOVAL SALE

AT

THE RED FLAG !!

30 FOR THIRTY DAYS 30

We are going to remove on December 1st to more central premises and will offer our

ENTIRE MAMMOTH STOCK AT COST

For the balance of the present month. No reserve as we are determined to reduce the Stock before removing. Goods will be sold absolutely at cost, and for spot-cash only. Come along and get the benefit of

WHOLESALE PRICES.

SOMERVILLE & CO., - Sign of the Red Flag - Cor. 6th St. and Rosser.

Known by Three Signs.
Nausea may be known by Heartburn, Sour Eructations of food, Wind Belching, Weight at the Stomach, Variable appetite, Costive Bowels, etc. Burdock Blood Bitters will positively cure Dyspepsia, although in its worst chronic form.

The Starr Kidney Pad,

A PERMANENT, Sure Cure for Diseases,

Disorders and ailments of the kidneys, bladder and urinary excretory system, or attendant complaints—causing pain in small of back, aching, etc., producing urinary disorders, such as too frequent, scanty, discolored, painful or copious micturition, inability of retention and sedimentary urine, dropsical symptoms, etc., denoting the presence in the system of diseases common to the urinary excretory organs, known as gravel, catarrh of the bladder and passages, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, piles, nervous debility, etc., etc.

Pamphlets and testimonials can be obtained from drugists free.
Patent. Child's pad, \$1.50; female bed-sitting, regular pad, \$2. Special pad for chronic diseases \$3.
"Good Backing."—As the Starr Kidney Pad Co., of Toronto, are again introducing in this province their famous cure, it is only fair to call attention to the long period of success which has greeted their great remedy for so many distressing diseases. The inveterate complaint of diabetes and Bright's disease of the kidneys are affirmed by reliable people to yield to the persevering application of this company's pads, which have no equal in the effective treatment of these and all weaknesses of the lumbar and genito-urinary organs."—Victoria Colonist, Sept. 11, 1896.
The genuine can only be obtained from the agents, Mutual Hall, N. J. Halpin, Chemist and Druggist, Brandon, Man.

HEALTH FOR ALL! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT. THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are precious.

THE OINTMENT
Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Boils, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

For Sore Throats, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds.
Glandular Swellings, and all Skin Diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas Holloway's Establishment, 78, NEW OXFORD STREET (late 533 OXFORD STREET), LONDON. And are sold at 1/4, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 10s., 20s., and 40s. each 4/6 or 6/6, and may be had of Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

20 Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford St., London, they are spurious.



Cures Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Bloating, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver and Kidneys, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all diseases arising from Impure Blood, Deranged Stomach, or Irregular action of the Bowels.

ROSE & CO.,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
Rosser Av., Brandon,
(NEXT DOOR TO IMPERIAL BANK).

PURE DRUGS AND CHEMICALS,
PATENT MEDICINES,
SPICES,
PERFUMERY,
TOILET ARTICLES

A lot of Pears' Soap just received.
A competent dispenser on hand night & day.

BANKRUPT SALE!

Colossal Sale of Bankrupt Stock for the next 40 DAYS 40

in the premises lately occupied by

CAMERON & CUMMING,

\$10,000 in New Goods suitable for the fall and winter trade, all Fresh and bought in the best markets. We have NOT purchased these goods TO LOOK AT, they must

ALL BE SOLD BY 1st JANUARY, 1887,

and to accomplish this we shall now begin the

GREATEST SLAUGHTER SALE

the Brandon world has ever known. Every department is filled with the best quality of goods in the markets, no cheap trash.

For the Ladies there are some very fine Costume Cloths which, to clear, we will sell at less than cost to us; Silks, Satins, Plushes, Fancy Wool Goods of every description, Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Corsets, Mantles, Mantle Cloths and Furs of all kinds. **STAPLES.**—Flannels, Yarns, Blankets, Tweeds, Ducks, Denims, Shirtings, Tickings, Cotton and Linens of all kinds.

GENT'S FURNISHINGS.—In short, every thing any well regulated man wants, from a Fur Coat to a Collar Button, at less than cost of production.

Largest stock of Grockery, China and Glassware outside of Winnipeg. Some beautiful goods in fine glass & china. **THEY MUST BE SACRIFICED.**

Groceries are all Fresh and New.

This will be the **BONANZA EMPORIUM** for the next

40 DAYS AND 40 NIGHTS,

at **CAMERON & CUMMING'S** old stand, opposite Queen's Hotel
C. E. MILLER.

Brandon Weekly Mail.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

We advise our readers one and all to attend the meetings to be held at Plum Creek on Friday, and in the city hall on Tuesday next, and at 2 p. m., to consider the propriety of bringing out an independent candidate in West Brandon. If the arguments used by the promoters of the movement be not sound, the electors can readily reject them, and there is no harm done; but if they are sound, and we think all reasoning men will consider them such, they ought to be accepted. No one will say that what this province wants in representation is honesty of purpose and capability, and no one can say that partisanship in itself, guarantees these qualities to any one. If a representative has not the qualifications essential for public service without partisanship, he has not got them with it. This is a statement no one will deny. Then why make choice of a candidate on purely partisan or political grounds? We readily admit that in the House of Commons the issues are so general and well defined, that many of them must be considered on a political basis, as we have party politics in the country, but here the political controversy should end. Whether Canada should have free trade, a revenue tariff, or protection to develop home industries, is a question that cannot be considered apart from party politics. Whether the Federal Government shall take excessive revenues so far as they exist, and add to the national debt further, for the construction of national works of a public character, or later assume the liabilities of provinces that have undertaken them on their own account, is another question of unquestionable political import, and the House must take sides upon them even though the opinions of individual representatives must come in modified degrees; but nothing of this character applies to a young provincial legislature. All there is for the Manitoba Legislature in reality to do, is to properly expand our revenues, fixed by Dominion statute as the most part, and devise proper schemes for municipal and school development, and the construction of roads and drainage. Men may have different opinions upon these subjects, it is true, but they cannot possibly be political opinions—though they may be partisan. When men are forced to take sides upon these questions according to the political convictions they possess in Federal matters, it can only be at the sacrifice of principle and natural judgment. It is just as reasonable to say a man must be in religion a Presbyterian or a Methodist to be a successful farmer or merchant, as to say a man must be a Grit or a Conservative to be a successful provincial representative, for as we have shown the religious convictions must come into play as much in the one instance as national politics in the other. It is so more evident that a man who has a proper or improper view on national issues should have a proper or an improper view on a system of drainage for Manitoba, than it is that a man who has a natural capacity for farming should also have one for navigation. It is only when subjects are kindred or similar that the same frame of mind can handle them with the same facility. It is now in Manitoba too much whether it shall be Thomas Greenway or John Norquay that shall be Premier, and whether it should be Thomas Greenway and his friends or John Norquay and his friends that should squander the provincial resources, for the real interests of the country to receive the attention they demand. In nearly every instance, the candidates now in the field say they will support their leaders in so far as they believe them to be right; but when asked if they would vote want of confidence if it was to save the province from the loss of hundreds of thousands of dollars and irreparable future injury, they will say "no," in nearly every instance. They will vote backwards and forwards on unimportant matters, for a show of independence, knowing public sentiment leans largely that way, but when it comes to the question of party or country, they will go "the party." Now this is simply deplorable, and it is acting under a conviction of its mischievous tendencies the movers of the independence movement in West Brandon are hoping to bring out a new candidate. There is nothing trickier nor scheming about the business; as at the general meeting at the city hall here on Tuesday next, all in the division, if there be enough electors in the division of our independent way of thinking to warrant the bringing out of a candidate, will have a voice in his selection. If a man be brought out, it will be the one in whom the majority present, irrespective of locality have the most confidence. From the way matters stand now in the constituency, we are fully aware not more than one-third of the electors will vote according to political predilections—many Conservatives will with but the two candidates in the field, vote for the Grit candidate, and many Grits for the Conservative candidate, while fully one-third of the vote will not be polled at all. For no other than reasonable grounds, the Conservatives opposed to the Conservative candidate should prefer an independent man to the Grit, and the Grits opposed to their candidate should prefer the independent man to the Conservative; and if all these, and those with no interest in the election, because of the personnel of the present candidates, and through disgust with the ex-

tent of partisanship in the country, support the independent man—he is sure to have a sweeping majority. The independent man, whoever he may be, will be placed in the field, for the purpose of election, and not with a view to damaging either of the other candidates; and when elected his course will be to support measures in the country's interest, no matter who advances them and regardless altogether of the rise or fall of governments. This is all we have to say until the day of nomination is over.

Some think that Dr. Harrison will have a very close run in West Minnedosa. Yes; the name Slanks is indicative of good pacing.

It is almost certain that the majority of the reports about the Dominion elections were so much wild rumor and nothing more. It is almost a certainty they will not take place before another session is held, and certainly they cannot before January or February, at least.

And so the Local Government have at length issued the writs, calling for nominations on the 2nd and polling on the 9th of Dec. Most of the people will be glad when the agony is over—in fact, all will, except the defeated candidates, and there will be about forty of these. The province has now had about nine months of fever heat, and that ought to be sufficient.

The local politicians have now a great time trying to prove their respective leaders are each no worse than the other. In older times the effort used to be to prove the one was better or more creditable than the other, but now it is to show the one is no more creditable than the other; but they are two sizes. In 1878 Mr. Norquay betrayed the Conservatives and took up Mr. Luxton, of the Free Press, against Mr. Ryan, of the Portage, as a candidate for the Commons, in Marquette, to defeat Sir John. He admitted this in the roller rink when here, and in 1874 Mr. Greenway betrayed the Conservatives of South Huron by making a secret arrangement with the Grits, he would support them in the House if unopposed when nominated by the Conservatives, and rightly has he stuck ever since to the terms of the bargain and sale. Again, in 1880, Mr. Greenway pocketed his full sessional allowance at Winnipeg, and mileage, without ever putting a foot inside the parliament House that session, while a few months ago Mr. Norquay took \$1,400 of the people's money to pay his own note to the coal company, and never acknowledged it till found out. You cannot draw a line between the records of these two leaders, and still they are the champions out of which Manitoba Grits and Tories make premiers. Ain't they daisies!

That the Hudson's Bay Railway will eventually become a reality, no one who has a general knowledge of the circumstances will deny. The practicality of the scheme is sufficiently established to leave operation no longer a matter of doubt; and the readiness with which it will bring a most important trade between Western America and Great Britain into being at once, marks the necessity for its early completion. These features of the project are not, however, the ones that are of vital moment to the settlers of the Northwest—they are past conjecture with Manitobans: what the latter want to know is what is being done to advance the construction of the railway to the bay. This is the vital question. From correspondence between Mr. Hugh Sutherland and others, some are inclined to think the ultimate completion has been provided for, and there is now nothing to do but await construction as fast as men and means can push it ahead. We believe this is all a delusion—that there is not the first arrangement made with English capitalists or any one else for the ultimate finish of the road, or for its operation when finished; and that the 40 miles already completed, have been constructed through the credit of the Local Government with the contractors. It is true that Mr. Sutherland's company may yet be enabled to bond the portion of the road now completed, and in this way raise means, with the aid of the land grant and the Local Government's guarantee, to accomplish what the whole Northwest desires; but of course this is a problem for the future to settle. Although the Local Act provides that all railways assisted under it shall be of the standard of the C. P. R., of fourteen feet bed, and of a certain height of grading, this portion of the Hudson's Bay line is so far below that standard, that practical men say it should not cost fully ironed more than \$5,500 per mile, though a guarantee of \$6,400 per mile is given. The contractors, then, have made money out of the work so far at the expense of the province. As we have already said the construction so far is the work of the provincial government, without any guarantees to its ultimate completion by outside capitalists—they guarantee the payment for the rails and freight on the same, and doubtless more besides. Whether the work has been schemed solely for the election—to snatch a verdict by pampering to the necessities of the people, as is but too often the case, we cannot say, but time will reveal the facts. We tell the truth as far as we know it, and have no desire to venture upon conjecture in the dark. We advise the people, however, to take all they hear about the Hudson's Bay Railway, under present circumstances, with a grain of salt.

To be a natural out-and-out Grit in Canada requires more than the ordinary amount of credulity. Of course, to be an excellent Grit, it is necessary that one should believe all the party leaders say; in fact, like the Irishman coming to Canada, "if one can't come on one ship he should come on two." The other night, when Mr. Charlton was instructing the faithful, in the roller rink, in this city, he told his hearers the Dominion debt was at least \$260,000,000, though he only gave the items of \$60,000,000 of it, leaving his hearers to imagine the rest. We trust, for the sake of a comparison, the Grits will remember that two hundred and sixty millions; if they have forgotten they will see the figures in the Sun of the next day. A few days before that the Globe in "figuring up" placed the national debt at \$281,314,000, an increase, it alleges, of \$104,357,000, since 1878. Here is a difference of eighty-one millions between the two great leaders, but we fancy the faithful will say no notice ought to be taken of that trifle. But this is not all, a few days ago Mr. Blake made a speech, at Orangeville, Ontario, and here is an extract from what he said as reported in the Globe: "I am convinced that when the statement is obtained (referring to a return to be brought down next session) and sifted, it will be found that the net debt is about \$220,000,000." Here we have forty millions difference between Blake and Charlton, twenty millions between Charlton and the Globe, and sixty millions between Blake and the Globe! And still the Grit leaders of Manitoba pin their faith upon the utterances of all three. Must that not be a pretty well nigh faith? Mr. Blake is nearest the truth, and he is ten millions out, but we fancy that is not much in a "Grit truth." On the first of January the net debt was \$205,000,000, and to which the cost of the rebellion \$5,000,000 must now be added making \$210,000,000. It is true that an extra ten millions has been added by the government taking back land from the C.P.R. instead of the remaining ten millions lent the Co. If that were added to the last figures above the total would correspond with Mr. Blake's total; but as the government has land for it, it is a gross and not a net liability. Our net debt is \$210,000,000, or \$42 per head, no matter what the Grit orators may say to the contrary.

PRAIRIE FIRES.

Valuable Hints From Sheriff Inkster.

Sheriff Inkster writes: "The prairie fires have this season done incalculable damage. It might almost be truthfully stated that the whole province has been run over by the devouring element, rendering many settlers homeless, besides destroying timber of ten, twenty or thirty years' growth in a few hours. When it comes to be considered, it is a most serious matter, and a remedy should be immediately devised by our legislators. I see by your paper that the government has under consideration the relief of those settlers who suffered most by prairie fires. What, then, is the remedy? What can be done to check these formidable flames?"

I had occasion a few days ago to go to Whitewater Lake in Southern Manitoba and from Morien westward to that place the country was completely burned. At the northwest corner of the lake there lives Mr. Cousin from Quebec, who manages a farm 540 acres for Mr. Turgeon, and all around his farm he has a strip of about fifty feet plowed and cultivated. The consequence is that not a blade of grass is turned on the farm, and that, in my opinion is the only check to prairie fires. If each individual farmer cannot plow the necessary strip around their farms, the municipalities will have to take hold of the matter, and the legislature at the next session to insert a clause in the municipal Act compelling each municipality to make firebreaks at intervals; if it cannot be done a mile apart let a good broad one be made around every township. Surely this would not be a very great tax, as the strip might be cultivated or graded up for road purposes. If this were done under ordinary circumstances, any fire starting could not at the outside, run more than six miles in either direction, and even if under a strong wind, one fire would be blown over this break, it would always be so weakened that the settlers could there meet and fight it with a much better chance of success than fighting a fire that has swept over hundreds of miles with perhaps fifty miles of frontage and with scarcely a wagon road or field to stay its mad career. Alas! I feel that if the Dominion Government were properly approached they would contribute (and very justly) towards making these fire checks, as they own a great deal of the bush lands in the province, and besides it would be a great encouragement to the incoming settler to know that in settling in our province he would be comparatively safe from these fires, and our local government might also give something in order to protect their swamp lands from being burnt up, as it is a well known fact that in a dry year like this one (and as the next year will likely be) the fires burn down in the moss and decaying vegetable matter, thereby destroying the roots of the grass, which takes years to grow again up to its normal state. I think if the statistical department finds out the amount of damage done by prairie fires this year it will prove to be not short of half a million of dollars.—Manitoban.

A boarding car at Stair was blown from the siding on to the main track on Wednesday, just before the west-bound passenger train reached there. When the train stopped a number of workmen employed about the mines saw the car and started on the run for the track. A number of eastern passengers who were on the train saw these men coming towards the train and at once jumped to the conclusion that the men were Indians who were attacking the train, and for a few moments the scene presented in the cars was one of confusion. The car was promptly replaced on the siding, and the express was delayed but a few minutes.—Medicine Hat Times.

COLD WEATHER AT HAND

AND

CHEAPSIDE,

The Great Dry Goods and Clothing House, is literally packed full of Winter Goods from which there are immense

BARGAINS

to be had in every department.

WE CLAIM THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock

OF

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS,

MANTLES,

SHAWLS,

SILKS,

PLUSHES,

FUR GOODS

for ladies.

100 MEN'S FUR COATS 100

in the popular makes, at prices that are

HARD TO MEET.

1,000 FUR CAPS 1,000

We claim the Best Stock of

BOOTS & SHOES

in the city, which merits your attention; the

GOODS ARE RIGHT,

THE PRICES ARE RIGHT AND THE ASSORTMENT GOOD.

MOCCASINS AND OVERSHOES

a specialty.

In Ready-Made Clothing we claim to have a stock that for value is unsurpassed, that for Fit and Finish is unequalled, that for quantity is second to none.

We quote men's suits \$7 and up, Immense range of Boys' Suits very cheap. Men's Fur Trimmed Overcoats, equal to ordered, at half the price.

All we ask is an inspection of our goods and fair comparison of prices to convince you that

CHEAPSIDE

is sustaining its name in every particular, and always be sure of civil and fair treatment at all times.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

Atkinson & Nation,

CHEAPSIDE,

Corner Rosser Avenue and 8th Street.

"SELF OR BEARER."

BY WALTER BESANT.

Author of "All Sorts and Conditions of Men," "The Captain's Inn," etc.

His office was in Finsbury Circus, where he had two rooms on a second floor; the front room large and light, looking out on the open place; the back room small and dingy, looking upon the limits of chimneys—workshops, back buildings, out-houses and grimy yards which one finds in that part of London. On the door posts below his office was painted: "Second Floor, JOHN MURRIDGE." His own room was furnished with one very large table—geographicalists, like civil engineers, require great tables—and another very small one; he had a great book case, full of books of reference, such as Dugdale, Douglas, Tongue, Beltrami, Wotton, Collins and Lysons, a really valuable collection; as for the country histories, one reads the resources of a Northchapel to possess them. There was also a large-sized safe in a corner, and there were tin boxes piled one above the other, as in a solicitor's office, and there were three or four chairs. The room at the back was not properly speaking, furnished at all. That is to say, there was a table at the window with a blotting-pad, and an inkstand and a chair before it. There was another table beside the fireplace, with a heavy copying press upon it, the kind with a handle and a screw. This was for the boy clerk, who posted the letters, copied them and ran errands. The other table was for Mr. Murrige, Jr.—Mr. Richard Murrige. His son and the clerk, together with the private secretary, composed Mr. Murrige's staff and formed his establishment.

As regards Master Dick it might be said of him, as of a great many others that he would doubtless have been different had his training been other than what it was. Yet his education was not neglected. At school he learned only the things most useful in a commercial life, as good hand, accounts and book-keeping, short hand, French and the art of writing a business letter. He also had the advantages, being a day boy, of his father's experience and practical wisdom, which was on tap, so to speak, every evening.

"I have taught my son, sir," Mr. Murrige explained, "to respect the common cant about honor, friendship, justice, charity and the rest of it. The world is full of creatures who live by eating each other. There is no other way to live. We come into the city every day to eat each other, and to defend ourselves against those who would eat us. The way is to make as much money as one possibly can. As for honor, it means that you must play fair where it is your interest, and friendship means putting other people on to a good thing when you can't get it for yourself, and in exchange for another good thing. Benevolence means keeping the people you are eating up in good temper. Dick quite understands the world. There is no nonsense about Dick. Justice means having all you can get—all that the law allows—to the last penny, and never forgiving anybody. I have made the boy thoroughly understand these principles. He begins life with a clear head, and no sentimental humbug."

It is not often that a boy's views are thus based upon the first elements of life and society, and Dick certainly began life with great advantages.

Unluckily for Dick, he was not allowed to put these principles into practice in an independent way. Mr. Murrige regarded his business as a thing to be kept together, and handed down as a property to his son. He, therefore, without any question as to Dick's aptitude for genealogical research and the art of clothing a man with a pedigree, removed him from school at an early age and placed him in his own back office, where he gave him copying work. You cannot possibly carry out any of these beautiful precepts and maxims on mere copying work.

Unfortunately, too, Mr. Murrige could never bring himself to trust his son. He was a jealous master, who would let no one into his secrets but himself, and worked like the mole, underground. So that, though Dick was now three-and-twenty, he knew no more about his father's business than he did at sixteen, when he first took his seat in the back office—except that his father would talk over the successful conduct of a case when it was completed, especially if there had been any difficulties or sharp practice in it. He did not dare to complain, but his position made him continually grumpy. It is not a good sign for a young man's future when he nourishes a secret grudge against his father, and when the father, absorbed in his own business, never stops to consider what his son is doing and how he regards his own position and work.

Dick was now drawing the very handsome salary of seventy-five pounds a year, with breakfast, lodging, washing, supper, if he wanted it, and his Sunday dinner. He was, therefore, rich as clerks at three-and-twenty go. We may allow him a shilling a week, which comes to twenty-six pounds a year; fifteen pounds a year for his dress, which is not extravagant; ten pounds for a fortnight's holiday in the summer; and five pounds a year for his daily omnibus. There remained the handsome sum of nineteen pounds a year, or rather more than a shilling a day, to cover his amusements and his petty expenses. How many young fellows can afford a shilling a day for pleasure!

Dick had so few pleasures that he must have been saving money. He was a very quiet young man—sons of masterful fathers generally are—he had taught himself to play the piano a little, and to draw a little, but languidly. When he was at home he spent most of the time at the old piano, which had been his mother's. When he was at the office he spent most of the time in drawing. He had no taste for reading; he seemed to care nothing for the things which form the pleasure of so many young men; he never went to the theatre or music hall; he had no bicycle, belonged to no athletic club; and, except one or two old school-fellows, he had no friends. Yet of late he had got into the habit of spending every evening out. Where he went, or what he did, his father did not inquire.

A quiet young man, who seemed to be settling through his youth at a regular, even pace, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left, picking no fruits or flowers, and running after no butterflies, caught by note of the Jack-o'-lantern which led astray so many of the London youth—his father should have been satisfied with such a son.

But he was not. Mr. Murrige was disappointed that his son had no passion for anything. Dick was no fool, but he did his work as a machine, he took no interest in it, he was spiritless.

Now, a young man who is not a fool cannot be, though he may appear to be, a machine. Parents who have such sons as Dick should remember this proverb, which is one of the very few omitted from Solomon's unique collection—how good it is for the world that this kind collecting proverb is lost of old. Parents were and proverb collectors! You will presently discover that Dick was no exception to this proverb.



NORAH CROMAN.

Mr. Murrige's confidence was enjoyed, to a certain extent, by a young lady named Norah Croman, who called herself his private secretary. He called her his clerk but it made no difference in the salary, which remained at the same figure as that enjoyed by Dick, namely, seventy-five pounds a year. But he did next to nothing for the money, and she did the work of three men, being as sharp, clever, industrious and zealous a girl as ever man had the good fortune to engage in his service. She came every morning at eleven, and generally spent an hour or two with her employer before she went off to the museum, to the record office, to consult parish registers, to read wills, to make extracts, and to do all kinds of genealogical work, which kept her all day long and very often all the evening as well. She was nineteen years of age, and she knew—by heart, I think—nearly every genealogical work that exists in the vernacular. Of course Mr. Murrige did not wholly trust her, because this lack of scruple is always the thing which is of the greatest importance. Such a simple thing, for instance, as a single one-lined entry in a parish register concerning a marriage a hundred years ago, has been known to prove a very gold mine to the discoverer. No man in the city had a more valuable clerk than Mr. Murrige, or a cheaper clerk.

Some there are who object to girl clerks on the ground that, although they are always honest, and may be untripped and overworked to any extent, and though they never grumble and always carry out orders literally and exactly, one cannot swear at them. There is force in the objection, though it is not, I believe, felt by some of the gentlemen who employ girls to sell gloves and bonnets and beer, and soda-and-brandy, nor was it felt by Mr. Murrige, who, when Norah first came to him, swore at her every day. She did not like being sworn at. It made her limbs tremble and her face turn red and pale, but she thought it wiser to say nothing about it at home, for the usual reason that there was not much money going, and her small salary was useful; and, besides, her brother being a student at University College hospital, was just then, less than usual. Whenever Mr. Murrige's orders were imperfectly obeyed or neglected, he swore at her. Why not? When he was a paragon he had been sworn at every day, cut, and kicked, and he had begun to become a smart practical and a good engraver. Why should he not swear at his own clerk? He did, and with sad, wearisome iteration of one word that Norah grew to loathe that word, and to take any amount of pains and trouble in order not to hear it.

Norah had now, however, been so long with Mr. Murrige, and had worked for him so well—pedigree hunting is matter of instinct with some, like finding old books or picking up old coins—that he had almost ceased to use "language," even in his presence. He knew her value, and in his softer moments he had thought even of raising her salary.

At half-past ten in the morning all city offices are in their first fresh vigor and early morning enthusiasm of work. The glow of the dawn, so to speak, is upon them. The glow lingers till about half-past eleven, when fatigue and languor begin among the younger brethren; at twelve many have visibly relaxed, and have begun to glance at the clock and to wriggle in their seats. It is not, however, until five in the afternoon that the curse of labor is really felt to weigh heavily upon the shoulders of the young clerk. In Mr. Murrige's outer office there was no languor or fatigue possible, because there was no labor either for Mr. Richard or for the boy. It was a season of forgetfulness. No work had been given to Dick for three weeks, and except in the evening, when there were letters to sort out, though the press no work was ever given to the office boy. During this enforced idleness Dick Murrige sat the whole day at his table by the window, which commanded a view of back yards, chimneys and out-houses. He amused himself by drawing girl heads upon his blotting pad in pencil. When one page was covered he turned it over and drew on the next, so that the pad was become a perfect gallery of forelorn. By dint of long practice he could draw a girl's face very well, whether full or in profile, or a three-quarter face. He looked at his work with a good deal, and he grumbled a good deal.

And the time he made any noise he used bad language, but not loud enough for his father to hear, because Mr. Murrige was one of those persons who reserve certain words for their own use and forbid them to their sons.

The office boy sat at another table, on which was a copying press. He had nothing to do, as a rule, except to copy letters by means of the press and go on errands.

But this boy never found the day too long or the golden hours dull. This was because his table had a drawer. Even to an industrious clerk a drawer is a standing temptation. To the lazy clerk it is an ever-present snare; to the clerk who has nothing to do the drawer is a never-failing source of amusement. This boy, a city-bred boy, with sharp eyes, pasty face and commonplace features, was able, by means of his drawer, to live all day long in another world. He kept it half-open, so that at the least movement or sound from the inner office, or changes of position in Mr. Murrige, or that with his back to him, he could, by a quick, forward movement of his chest, shut the drawer suddenly and noiselessly, and he discovered, so to speak, in the attitude of the expectant, ready and zealous clerk, eager to do something which would lessen the drain of his three half-days a week. Inside the drawer there was always a story—one of those spirit-stirring, exciting and romantic stories of adventure which are bought for a penny, and which never pass upon the reader. So that this boy's days were passed in a delicious and delicious dream of adventure, love and peril, tempered only by the fear of being suddenly found out and horribly cuffed or even dismissed, when he would catch it worse at home under the family cane. If the boy is not before long enabled to live up to that dream and to become a rover, pirate, smuggler or highwayman, I fear that his whole future will be a time of hope too long deferred, when the realization of a dream, though possible, no longer seems delightful.

This boy, at eighteen, may cease to desire the lawless life; or, if he persists in it, he may become a mere common burglar, forger, long-firm man, confidential-love man or washer—jolly, moody, apologetic, suspicious and prone to sneak round a corner at sight of a man in blue coat and hat. In the front of Mr. Murrige's room—the chest at a great table covered with papers. He was not consulting any; he had before him half a dozen checks, and he was looking at them with perturbed eyes. Sometimes he compared one with another; sometimes he looked at each separately; and as he looked his hand face grew harder and his keen eyes sharper. Six checks. They were all drawn for the same sum, two pounds, and they were all signed by himself. One would not think that the contemplation of half a dozen checks, payable to self or bearer, signed by one's own name, could take a busy man from his work. But they did.

About eleven o'clock the silence of the office was broken by a light step on the stair. The boy shut up his drawer with a swift and silent click of his chest, so that he might be discovered with his elbows on the table and his hands clapping the handles of the copying press, a model attendant for the zealous and untripped, when the door opened and a young lady appeared carrying a black bag. This was the private secretary. She nodded pleasantly to Dick, and passed through the room into the inner office. But Dick responded with a grunt.

Mr. Murrige looked up and greeted her with an ill-tempered snort. "You're late again," he said. "I'm not," she replied. "Even is striking; and I never am late; and you know it. He just, even though you are out of temper."

"Your head is turned by your father's title. I suppose you think you can say what you like. Is the Honorable Norah Croman going to continue in her present employment?"

"I don't know. Very likely. Meantime there is this case to finish. I have brought you some papers you will be pleased to see?"

"I don't know that anything can please me this morning. Give them to me. Humph! Mighty little, considering the time you've taken."

"Didn't you better read before you grumble? That's always the way with you when you get your fur rubbed the wrong way. Look at this now."

"Yes, will you read it to me?"

She always "stood up" to him, and generally refused him to good temper by sheer force of courage. To-day, however, he attempted no rejoinder, but meekly gave in without reply. It astonished her. Perhaps he was ill.

"Go on, please."

Norah, therefore, sat down and began to explain the nature and the bearing of the papers. Genealogical research is really an interesting work. You are always hunting for some one and finding some one else. Then you go off on a dozen hunts; and you discover the most astonishing falsehoods in printed pedigrees, with gaping flaws, and disconnections, and impossibilities where everything looked fair and smooth. The girl enjoyed these things more than Mr. Murrige, for the simple reason that he could never for one moment forget how much money there might be in it. Now, no one ever enjoyed any kind of work, whatever it was, painting a picture with a brush or painting a succession of pictures with a little steel pen and a sheet of blue paper, who keeps thinking all the while of the money. But while Norah told her story a strange thing happened—a very strange thing. For the first time in his life Mr. Murrige was inattentive, and he had often before been inattentive, but never inattentive.

Outside, Dick Murrige had returned to his blotting pad and was gloomily drawing girl heads upon it. The office boy opened his drawer again, very gently, and resumed the reading of his romance, which had been interrupted at the critical moment when Spring-heel Jack was commencing his earliest love adventure. The lady was not described with any detail, but the boy concluded that in figure and face she must have greatly resembled Miss Croman, was slender in figure, wore a neatly fitting jacket, and a hat with a red feather in it. She had roses in her cheeks, dark brown hair and full, steady eyes. The boy did not yet know the adjective, but he knew the quality of steadiness. She also had, like Miss Croman, a sweet and pleasant smile. The lady in his story, however, did not resemble Miss Croman in one particular. She was not a young lady "in the city," but was a country girl, and a right, though unassuming, one.

Half an hour afterward the girl came back to the outer office, with her black bag in her hand, on her way to resume her work upon the case. It was, however, with a scowl that her work had not been appreciated. Mr. Murrige was strangely inattentive. She shut the door after her, and turned to Dick, who slightly raised his right shoulder, a gesture familiar to the grumpy, and considered effective. He then made the same gesture with the left shoulder. This indicates unrelenting grumpiness.

"Well, Dick," she said, waiting. He made no reply whatever. The office boy felt that he really ought to get up and wring the neck of his master's son for in civility. But he was not yet man enough.

Then Norah crossed the room, and laid her hand on Dick's shoulder. "Come, Dick," she said, "don't be vindictive. Let us be friends."

"Friends," he replied. "Oh, yes; I know! You told me there was nothing between you and anybody, and next day I am told all about Hugh. Call that truthfulness, I suppose?"

"It was the truth, Dick. It really was." "I don't believe it. Sapphira!"

"Well, Dick, if you take it like that, I've got nothing to say."

"I don't care what happens now. If anything happens it's your fault—you and all of you."

"What will happen, Dick?" "Anything may happen, I suppose. How am I to know what will happen?"

"Well, Dick," the girl replied, "I can't stay to guess riddles. Will you shake hands?"

"No. Sapphira!"

Norah retired without another word. The office boy thought of Spring-heel Jack, and what he would do under such provocation. But it was useless. He was not man enough by several inches.

Half an hour afterward there was another step on the stairs. Dick hastened to assume the air of a junior partner, and the office boy once more closed the drawer and grasped the handle of the copying press.

This time it was Dr. Hyacinth Croman. He was still in the overwhelming wave of the first day's enjoyment of his new honors. Yet one might have thought that there was something wanting, as if the full flavor of his title had not been quite brought out—it requires time for the complete enjoyment of everything, even a title. His brow was knitted, as they used to say in the old metaphysical times, when people would knit a brow as well as a stocking, and curl an upper lip as easily as a ringlet, and hurl scornful words as readily and as effectively as big stones. They could also unhand each other. He looked, to put the thing plainly, disturbed.

"Is your father in his office?" he asked, cutting short Dick Murrige's proposed congratulations. "I will step in."

"I expected you this morning," said Mr. Murrige. "I expected you would look in. You came to talk over the new position. Well, I am not much accustomed—he laughed a dry laugh—"to advise noble lords."



"Come, Dick," she said, "don't be vindictive."

"You need not trouble about the title. I came especially to ask you about a certain document which I signed here two or three years ago."

"Quite so. It is in my safe here. For the consideration of two hundred pounds, money down—your resign the whole of your reversionary interests, whatever they might be."

"I remember the transaction perfectly. You offered me two hundred pounds for my reversionary rights. I wanted the money pretty badly. I always do. The reversionary rights. You explained to me at the time that there were two lives between me and the succession. I thought I had no more chance of the title than I had of the crown of England. Tell me exactly what it was I sold. There are other rights besides reversionary rights, I suppose?"

"What you sold was your chance of succeeding to the property of which the late Lord Clossilla was only a life tenant."

"What made you offer me the money?"

"Because I knew that yours was a substantial chance."

"But there were two lives, men no older than myself, between Lord Clossilla and myself."

"One of them, when you signed that paper, I knew to be suffering from a hepatic disorder. He died, in fact, a few weeks afterwards. The other had never married for fifteen years, without of course, I hoped that he would have none. Well, my hopes were well founded; not only are there no children, the man himself is dead. And you are the new viscount, and what estate there is has come to me. It isn't much, after all."

"You knew this, and you did not tell me?"

"I did. You thought you knew all about it, and you did not even take the trouble to inquire before you signed. Don't talk about honor, doctor, because in the city there is no such thing. Clever people invent the word in order to keep other people foolish. It was sharp practice—nothing more. I was astonished at the time that a man of your capacity shouldn't have made some inquiries before you sold your rights. Why didn't you?"

"I suppose because I trusted you."

"Did you suppose, then, that I was benevolently giving you two hundred pounds?"

"No; I supposed we were making a fair bet. My chance of the small estate—what is it a thousand a year?—was worth, I thought, what you offered."

"Never think in business—never trust—never believe any man."

"If there is no honor, there is I suppose, some kind of fair play between men who deal. Do you call your play fair?"

same information as a good one; never using fair play. The estate is mine, and I shall send word to the tenants that they are to pay their rent to me. Do you dispute my claim?"

"I would if I could; but I fear I cannot. As for the land, it is only a few hundred acres, and none of the tenants have paid the rent for years. They'll have to pay or go now, if there's law left in Ireland. You haven't lost anything. You couldn't have made them pay."

"You ought to have told me—"

"Nonsense, doctor," Mr. Murrige interrupted him sharply. "That is not the way in which I manage my business. I got hold of a secret, and I used it for my own advantage. I never expected you were cousin to Lord Clossilla till you gave me a receipted bill for medical attendance with your fat name—Hugh Hyacinth Croman. Never dreamed of it till then. But when I saw that Christian name—you are all Hyacinths, you Cromans—I began to suspect, and with a question or two put to you, and a little examination into the pedigree, and a little information about the best preservatives, I easily arrived at the whole truth, and I saw that truth to the test advantage. Why didn't you take the same trouble to protect your rights as I did to acquire them?"

The doctor made no reply.

"Honor! He talks of honor," Mr. Murrige went on. "Why, what is there in the world but self-interest? Nothing but self-interest, which is the same thing as self-preservation. That is the instinct which makes men gather together and pass laws, and make pretense of charity and affection and honor, and such rubbish. I've got myself to look after; I must make money to keep myself; I shall get old and past work, and I must make money to support my old age. I must make money as I can. No man can say that I have robbed him."

The doctor at this point started, as if there might be an exception to this general statement. Mr. Murrige paused for a moment, but as nothing was said he went on:

"I've had to take every advantage, and I have taken every advantage. Very well, then, what have you got to say to that?"

"Nothing at all," said the doctor, laughing ruefully. "Nothing in the world, except that there's one kind of men who believe in honor, and one kind who suspect. Well, I shall go back to my patients. As for me, I shall go back to my patients. Why, if it had not been for me, you would still be plain Mr. Croman."

"That is true, Mr. Murrige."

"Why, doctor, I mean my lord—there are a thousand ways in which a title may be used. Such a title as yours is a fortune in itself and a certain income—a large income if properly used. Even a knight can do something, a baronet can do more, but a viscount—oh, a viscount is a tower of strength, especially in London, where all the money is."

"Am I to let the title out at so much as four, as if it was a shabby old Hampton Heath?"

"Sit down for five minutes. Of all men, medical men are the least practical. Now, then, put the case plainly. You are Viscount Clossilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently, you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make these two thousand?"

"It seems worth hearing, at any rate."

The doctor sat down again.

"The world, my lord, is divided into two classes—those who can use their chances and those who can't."

"Very good."

"I am one of those who know how to use their chances. Now and then I get a kick in the head as a man who will sell his reversionary interest. But I am not ungrateful. You sold me a certainty for a song, and I return it. I will show you how to make most out of nothing."

"To begin with, there are always some papers, good and bad, going to be stored up, and then the case plainly. You are Viscount Clossilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently, you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make these two thousand?"

"It seems worth hearing, at any rate."

The doctor sat down again.

"The world, my lord, is divided into two classes—those who can use their chances and those who can't."

"Very good."

"I am one of those who know how to use their chances. Now and then I get a kick in the head as a man who will sell his reversionary interest. But I am not ungrateful. You sold me a certainty for a song, and I return it. I will show you how to make most out of nothing."

"To begin with, there are always some papers, good and bad, going to be stored up, and then the case plainly. You are Viscount Clossilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently, you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make these two thousand?"

"It seems worth hearing, at any rate."

The doctor sat down again.

"The world, my lord, is divided into two classes—those who can use their chances and those who can't."

"Very good."

"I am one of those who know how to use their chances. Now and then I get a kick in the head as a man who will sell his reversionary interest. But I am not ungrateful. You sold me a certainty for a song, and I return it. I will show you how to make most out of nothing."

"To begin with, there are always some papers, good and bad, going to be stored up, and then the case plainly. You are Viscount Clossilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently, you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make these two thousand?"

"It seems worth hearing, at any rate."

The doctor sat down again.

"The world, my lord, is divided into two classes—those who can use their chances and those who can't."

"Very good."

"I am one of those who know how to use their chances. Now and then I get a kick in the head as a man who will sell his reversionary interest. But I am not ungrateful. You sold me a certainty for a song, and I return it. I will show you how to make most out of nothing."

"To begin with, there are always some papers, good and bad, going to be stored up, and then the case plainly. You are Viscount Clossilla, and you have no money except your professional income and your wife's two hundred a year. You have also your children. Why, to keep up the title decently, you must have two thousand at least. It can't be done at all with less than two thousand. Shall I show you how to make these two thousand?"

MARRIED.

Moore-Sibbald.—On Nov. 2nd, at the residence of the bride's father, Oak River, by the Rev. Mr. Douglass, Charles Irwin Moore, Esq., only son of the late Charles Moore, Esq., of Toronto, to Kate R., fourth daughter of William Sibbald, Esq., and grand daughter of the late Capt. James Sibbald, Edinburgh, Scotland. Also at the same place, at the same date, and by the same clergyman, Robert Kerr, Esq., youngest son of J. C. Kerr, Esq., city clerk, Brandon, to Elory W., third daughter of Mr. Sibbald referred to above. At the close of the ceremony a most enjoyable season was spent in dancing and other amusements indulged in on such festive occasions.

GRISWOLD.

The Ogilvie Milling Co. intend building an elevator at this point. The building was commenced this week and is to be completed by the end of the month.

Mr. Hamilton has added a storehouse to his present building, which was imperative owing to the increase in his business.

The Methodist parsonage has just been completed.

Mr. S. Hanna took his departure last week for Pennsylvania, where he will spend a few weeks.

Mr. Alex. Speirs has started a new industry in our town. He is manufacturing sausages on a large scale.

Griswold is badly in need of a good hotel.

W. C. T. U.

CARIBURY, Nov. 12.—Last evening a very interesting meeting was held in the Presbyterian Church. Considering short notice there was a very good attendance. Chair was occupied by Rev. D. Anderson. In a few opening remarks he introduced the lecturer of the evening, Mrs. Andrews from Qu'Appelle. In the course of her remarks she gave a very graphic account of the early temperance work in the State of Ohio, and of the organization and operations of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

At the close of the meeting a branch of the union was organized with the following officers: President, Mrs. Walker; 1st vice president, Miss Bell; and vice president, Mrs. Dickie; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Thompson; recording secretary, Mrs. Young; treasurer, Mrs. McMillan.

After several had expressed their appreciation of the lecture and the kindness of Mrs. Andrews, the meeting was closed with the benediction.

Dr. Warde, the natural physician, will remain two weeks longer at the Royal hotel. The Rev. Langham Cheney, of Routhwaite parish, sends us his testimony regarding the doctor's cures, which he has fully proved to his entire satisfaction, and he declares he has strictly investigated certain rumors that have been in circulation to the detriment of Dr. Warde's work, and he positively alleges that he has proved such rumors of cured patients having relapsed, etc., to be entirely and emphatically false. We expect a full report from him next week.

A very largely attended meeting of electors of Whitehead, was held in the school house at Alexander, on Tuesday last, in the interest of an independent candidate for West Brandon. About double the number were present that were in attendance to hear a couple of cabinet ministers some weeks previous. Addresses were given in favor of the movement, by Messrs. Nichol, Healy and Chiles. Mr. Ewan raised some objections in the interest of Mr. Sifton, but before the meeting was closed, he was fully satisfied the promoters of the movement were on the right track. From the interest with which the meeting listened to the speakers, it is quite evident a large number of the people of Whitehead are not deeply in love with party politics as championed by Messrs. Norquay and Greenway, and if an independent candidate be placed in the field, he will receive a hearty support in Whitehead. The next day a still larger meeting was held by the same speakers in Daly municipality, when a much deeper concern for the success of the movement was fully evinced. An independent man will also poll a large vote in Daly.

NORTH WEST ITEMS.

Information was received in the city yesterday of the death of Prince Albert of Saxony, the Bishop of Saskatchewan, Rev. John McLean. His death occurred on Sunday. He was recently brought to Brandon by train from Edmonton, being then suffering from the effects of being thrown from a conveyance, and the journey no doubt accelerated his death. The members of his family passed through Qu'Appelle yesterday en route for Prince Albert.

The deceased was well known through the entire Canadian Northwest, and wherever known was held in high respect. He was possessed of a robust frame, and of an affable off-hand manner that made for him warm friends where ever he went. He took a deep interest in his diocese, in whose behalf of late years he made two or three visits to England, meeting with considerable success in his financial appeals. Throughout he was a warm believer in his great future. By his death a zealous patriot will be lost, as well as a God-fearing man. Mrs. McLean is a daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Flood, of the diocese of Huron. The eldest daughter married the Rev. John Hilton, of Fort McLeod, and the second, Rev. Canon Flett. The two eldest sons had been in attendance as students at St. John's College, but they left for home on Sunday; and a daughter, who had been at St. John's Ladies' College, accompanied them.

The report of the committee of the House of Commons on immigration shows that 22,266 Canadians have returned to Canada from the United States.

Marvellous Cures in Brandon.

Of all kinds of desperate and so-called incurable diseases—total deafness, dumbness, etc., at the Royal Hotel, Rosser ave., by the successful natural physician, Dr. Warde, of the Winnipeg Health Institute, and late of London, England.

Lately the blind have been made to see, the deaf hear, the lame walk, and all the diseases to which flesh is heir, are being treated successfully, and on moderate terms, within reach of all. Consultation is perfectly free. A multitude of genuine testimonials, openly shown, signed by Brandon citizens,

Sec., who have been marvellously and speedily helped and cured. Call and see them, and get the names and addresses, and go and interview them. Call or write for a pamphlet of over a hundred signed testimonials of remarkable cures of all diseases.

Note this:—Mrs. Ferris, daughter of Mr. Earle, for 26 years the helpless victim of a horrible and unknown disease, was instantly relieved of all its symptoms last Saturday, and continues perfectly well, and with other wonderfully restored patients can be seen daily at the Royal Hotel, Brandon. (Mrs. Ferris had previously been treated in vain by about fifty doctors.)

Don't neglect this opportunity. Dr. Warde remains here about a fortnight longer, by special request of numerous citizens. "Bring up your sick."

"HE HEARS A WHISPER!"

T. M. How, farmer of Hartney, testifies:—"I was totally deaf in one ear seven years. Yesterday, Nov. 9th, Dr. Warde treated it a few seconds only, and instantly I could distinctly hear a whisper at fifty feet distance, in my hitherto totally deaf ear." Numerous other wonderful cures (without medicines) of various diseases, made in Brandon. A host of local testimonials; call and see them. Dr. Warde, by special request, will remain two weeks longer at the Royal Hotel, Brandon.

BRING UP YOUR SICK.

ANOTHER VISIT TO BRANDON.

TO SUFFERERS FROM CATARRH, DEAFNESS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, WEAK LUNGS, AND CONSUMPTION.

Dr. Souville & Co. have to announce that owing to the numerous calls they received during their last visit to Brandon, and the large number still waiting to consult them, they will again visit Brandon and can be consulted at the "Grand View Hotel" Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Dec. 9, 10, and 11.

If you are suffering from any diseased condition of the head throat or lungs, you should avail yourself of the experience of specialists who devote their whole time, thought and energy to the study and treatment of diseases of the respiratory organs, and can cure you if your case is not already incurable. The surgeons are strictly specialists and are restoring to health and vigor scores of sufferers who have been pronounced incurable. The international throat and lung institute, Toronto, (founded by Dr. Souville of Paris the inventor of the wonderful spirometer for the cure of lung diseases) has 18 skilled physicians and surgeons on its staff, and has gained a wide-spread reputation throughout the world on account of the many almost miraculous cures made by the surgeons connected therewith. They were visited in the city of Winnipeg, by over 200 sufferers, and succeeded in effecting some remarkable cures. They have established a branch office in the city of Winnipeg, and will make regular visits to Brandon every two months. Consultation and trial of spirometer free.

TENDERS.

TENDERS, addressed to the city clerk and marked "Tender for Scales," will be received up to Monday Dec. 6, 1886, for the purchase of the City Scales. Tenders to conform to the provisions of Market By-law, and keep scales in repair.

MAYORALTY.

To the Electors of the City of Brandon.

GENTLEMEN,—In response to the solicitation of a large number of ratepayers, I beg to announce myself as candidate for mayor of Brandon, for the coming year. It is my aim and purpose to do so to the best of the city administered as economically as possible, consistent with efficiency. Soliciting your vote and influence, I remain, Yours truly,

CHAS. ADAMS.

BERKESTFORD

Stock Farm,
SOUTH-WEST OF BRANDON.

J. E. SMITH, PROP.

IMPORTER & BREEDER

OF THOROUGHBRED SHORTHORN CATTLE.

For Sale

at present, four Young

Bulls, ranging from six

months to two years

old. All having ped-

igrees registered in

the new Dominion

Shorthorn herd book.

P. O. Address—Box 274 Brandon Man.

To All Who Intend Building

WE draw your special attention to the new **FACTORY** that has been fitted up, with a complete set of Woodworking Machinery. We are now prepared to promptly fill all orders on the shortest notice. We will constantly keep on hand a stock of Doors, Sash, Frames, Mouldings, Turnings, Scroll Sawing & Brackets made to order. Don't forget the place—South of Rosser Ave., Tenth Street. Hoping to receive a liberal share of your patronage, we are,

FORBES & STRIMETT.

THE LADIES

are requested to investigate for themselves.

The best

SEWING MACHINES

MANUFACTURED

IN THE

UNITED STATES AND CANADA.

FOR SALE BY

Smith & Shirriff,
9th St. BRANDON.

THE

Celebrated Household,

well known to you all,

EASY RUNNING,
PERFECT SHUTTLE,
HIGH ARM,

and twenty different reasons why it is the best.

Also the

WONDER OF CANADA,
THE
WANZER "C,"

OF HAMILTON, ONT.,

has taken all the first prizes throughout Canada.

WE DEFY COMPETITION

IN

MACHINES Prices & Terms.

All kinds of Farm Implementments for sale. Farmers call and see our new sleighs at

Smith & Shirriff's

9th St. Cochrane Mfg. Co.,
Old Stand Brandon.

A FEW FACTS FOR
The Public.

About eight months ago Mr. Hanbury went into business with Messrs. Parrish & Son, of this city. They carried on the grocery, grain and general feed business for about six months, and in that time, through the energy of Mr. Hanbury, he built up a trade in the grocery store, second to none in the city, and through the over-rush of business, found it impossible to give proper attention to both branches, and on the 17th of August last, Messrs. Parrish, Hanbury & Co. dissolved, Mr. Hanbury taking over the grocery business for himself, and since that time he has laid in a very

Large and Choice Stock

of
GROCERIES,

consisting of a full line of

PICTON CANNED GOODS,

Christie, Brown & Co's.

Staple and Fancy

BISCUITS,

FANCY SHELF GOODS

that are not to be found in any other store in Brandon.

In fact, anything you may ask for in groceries and provisions will be found in stock.

Highest price paid farmers for Butter, Eggs, and all other produce,

in cash.

Telephone connection.

JOHN DICKINSON,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

DRY GOODS,

Boots and Shoes, etc

Cornes Ninth St. and Rosser Avenue.

BRANDON, - - MANITOBA

SPECIAL NOTICE

To Merchants Throughout the Country.

The time will soon come when the farmers will be asking for Machine Oil.

McCOLL'S LARDINE,

Pronounced on all sides to be the BEST OIL going for Mowing and Threshing Machines. It does not gum, and wears fully as well as Castor or Sweet Oil, and is only about one half the price. Give our traveller an order, or send for sample lot.

McCOLL BROS. & CO.,

TORONTO, ONTARIO.

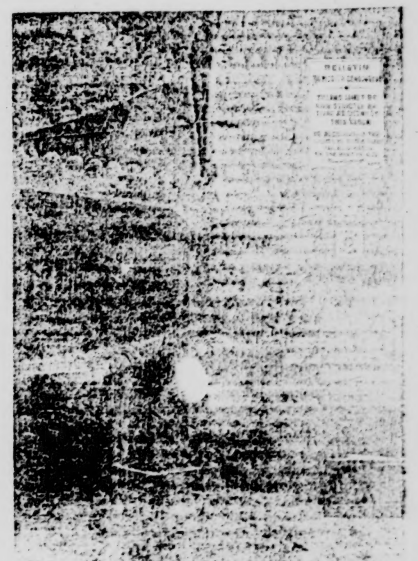
P. E. DURST,

THE PIONEER JEWELLER,

IMPORTER AND DEALER IN

Gold and Silver, English, Swiss and American Watch Clocks, Jewelry, Electro Plated Ware, Spectacles, Compasses, Telescopes.

ROCKFORD WATCH,



Sole Agent for the Celebrated

THE RAILROAD TIMEKEEPER.

Agent for W. MURPHY'S SHOW CASES.

Persons requiring to have ALL REPAIRING, and satisfaction guaranteed.

ROSSER AVENUE. BRANDON.

Wall Paper

MAMMOTH STOCK AT COST

AT THE

MAIL OFFICE

BOOKSTORE